

VOL. LV. NO. 17,906.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1895.—THIRTY-TWO PAGES.

## YALE CROWNED BY VICTORY.

## THE TIGER SOUNDLY BEATEN.

AFTER THE BEST FOOTBALL OF THE YEAR THE SCORE STANDS 20 TO 10.

UNDER A SHINING SUN, FULLY 35,000 PEOPLE SEE A FIERCE BUT HONEST BATTLE, IN WHICH THORNE AND LEA GAIN THE HIGH HONORS—THE CITY BRILLIANT WITH COLLAGE—COLORS—SCENES OF JOIATY—AT NIGHT—HOW THE GREAT BATTLE WAS WON AND LOST.

By a score of 20 to 10 "Old Eli" sent the Tiger growing to his lair just as darkness fell yesterday, and Princeton had come short of her promise to carry home a pigskin-covered trophy with which to rejoice the heart of "Nassau."

The air will be full of explanations to-day and for days to come. It will be narrated, possibly, that in the modern completeness of the game things have come to such a pass that the fellow



ONE OF THORNE'S TACKLES.

who first scores a touchdown wins the game. That is another way of putting a Kentucky axiom to the effect that the fellow who "gets the drop" holds odds in the betting—granting the time to lay bets before he pulls the trigger.

The simple fact of the case appears to be that Yale played a better game; and, again, it is, in part, true that there was more footracing than football play, according to the standard the moderns have set up. The stampee in well-regulated football is believed to have given place to the tackle and massed resistance, but it did not go yesterday at Manhattan Field. In consequence, the crowd was proportionately delighted and more vastly edified, and it whooped and howled itself into a condition bordering on hysteria repeatedly.

And what a crowd it was, to be sure! It presented a scene brilliant to the eye, and it could not have been otherwise than a source of inspiration to the twenty-two men battling in the center for glory and the honor of their alma mater. It was vital with masculine force and rich in feminine beauty robed for conquest, and it was a kaleidoscope of color, with the ribbons and flags, chrysanthemums and violets and an occasional crimson glow to tell the observer that Harvard's emissaries were there.

## FLAGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

There were flags of all degrees of artistic purity. There was the deep blue of Yale, with its white lettering; the orange of Princeton, with its deep, sombre-hued insignia. Then there were flags with alternate bands of black and orange, and some of crimson, as has been remarked. There were ribbons in streamers and ribbons in lover's knots, dainty little touches of ribbon, sometimes of sensitive compromise, the blue and orange being wedded, and again either all blue or all orange, and surmounted by a dainty button of either tint, as the wearer might approve; for your football-game salesman is a gentleman of distinctly democratic feeling. All is fish that comes to his net. In fact, he appears to be so utterly lacking in conscience and "Varsity patriotism as to warrant public condemnation. But whoever is defeated, he continues to wear his multiple wares, and while wearing the orange unblushingly throws over his bargain counter the blue.



FEMININE INTEREST GROWS.

Nay, more than that. He will increase the price of the blue and offer you the orange at an appreciable discount. He is a commercial agnostic; but he has his uses. He it is who assists in giving color to the occasion. Therefore he may be permitted to go his way, if not quietly at least unobtrusively.

It was the rarest thing in the world to note a pretty girl lacking in patriotic exuberance. Women are prone to take sides. There is no chance for a quarrel otherwise, and it would be difficult to tell which college had the majority of feminine well-wishers. Whatever cause the fair ones espoused, be sure they carried out their adherence thereto to the bitter, and, for some of them, lamentable, end.

## HOW ONE GIRL WAS AFFECTED.

Said one sitting behind a Tribune reporter in the grandstand, looking through her glasses the while:

"Oh, there's a man down. He's badly hurt." This with a little shiver.

Then somewhat anxiously inquired her companion, "Is it Yale or Princeton?"

"Oh, he's Yale."

"I'm just glad of it. I do so hope he won't be able to play any more."

The reporter changed his seat, convinced that that young woman was a dangerous person, but in reality she was only a bit overexcited in her desire to see the orange hold supremacy.

Somebody has remarked that there was a crowd. That is exactly true, and it was really mysterious to note the manner of its assembling. The grandstand, for instance, appeared to be quite empty up to a quarter of an hour before the game was called, and before the kick-off it was packed to the very top row. Certainly fully twenty thousand people were inside the gates, and fully fifteen thousand more must have taken

advantage of the viaduct—from which the police were powerless to remove them—"Deadhead Hill," to which an admission fee of 50 cents was charged, of the further height of the hill above the new roadway, and even of the roofs of the big buildings on Washington Heights. There they stood for hours, patient and enduring, uttering no sound, at least none that made any impression at the bottom of the great bowl-shaped enclosure; and the last thing remembered of them is that as dusk settled over the closing features of the contest they looked like nothing so much as a great wilderness of wind-swept reeds standing stark and stiff against the haze of the western sky. The same was true—as regards their patience through it all—of the thousands assembled on the viaduct. Many of them arrived at their places before 10 o'clock in the morning, and for more than seven hours they hugged the cold iron railing of the towering structure, forgetting their hunger, maybe, or trying to, thirsty undoubtedly, but with no means of quenching that thirst except to relinquish that which they had gone to so much pains to secure. When the orange went down they melted away in the falling darkness like mist before the sun, and the squad of officers breathed a deep sigh of relief when the last one had disappeared down the long stairway leading to the elevated trains.

A DAY FOR ALL THE PEOPLE.

It was a people's day, and the masses gathered enjoyment from it by the gross ton. Had there been rain the viaduct would have been almost deserted and "Deadhead Hill" would have been too smooth for security.

But all things worked to perfect the carnival spirit. The mist of early morning, which seemed to promise rain before the day was done, disappeared, leaving a perfectly blue sky, with no sign of moisture however remote, save in the light scud of clouds, none of them large enough to shadow the sun. It was such a day as New-York can furnish when the weather sharp is on his good behavior. The players might have petitioned for a bracing atmosphere, but it was just what was needed to encourage the populace. There was not the remotest danger of soiling finery, and there was little need of heavy wraps. With the sun above them and off their backs behind them, people began gathering near the gates of the field long before noon, at which hour the management had announced that the gates would be opened. At 11:30 o'clock there were two lines of men in waiting. One ran along the fence on the eighth-ave. side clear to the members' entrance. Then it cut a curve out into the avenue and curled back upon itself until it had almost reached the starting point. Another began at the gate on the left and extended back on One-hundred-and-fifty-fifth-st. to the west under the viaduct line beyond the grandstand gate. Then it formed a S curve, returning to the avenue, crossing it to the curb on the opposite side. A crowd of people took a besieging position right in front of the gate between the ends of the twin lines, ignoring the invitation extended to await their turn in line and making no reply to the officers who strove to bring order out of chaos.

TRICKS ON THE GATEKEEPERS.

Vigilance of the most exacting kind was necessary, for a lot of men and boys had slipped into the lines and massed themselves in the miscellaneous crowd about the entrance in the hope of being able to take advantage of the ticket-takers.

Not many of them, if any at all, succeeded in this, because of the completeness of the arrangements. Some, it was learned, did gain admission on spurious tickets issued by certain speculators, and others, again, after passing in, threw their checks to the outside, where they were sold and admission secured by the purchasers. This trick was observed, but it was difficult to check even the sporadic practice of it, as the purchaser was generally an innocent party and the check was genuine.

At 12:30 o'clock the gates were opened, and then it was easy to discern the cause for so much throbbing anxiety on the part of the early comers. They were all or nearly all holders of general admissions, and desired to secure places along the boundary fence. By that time, too, the trains were rolling into the platforms above, crowded to the gates with enthusiasts, who recked not of man, woman nor child, in their wild rush to be at the beginning. Expectations were almost useless from the blue-coated officials who were posted in the number of some hundreds, in charge of Inspector McCullagh. Assisting him were Captain Allaire, of the Steamboat Squad, and Captain Wiegand, and any number of sergeants.

Once inside the grounds the crowd was orderly enough, saving, of course, the part purpose of its coming, namely, to cheer its chosen one to victory. Yet the officers were judiciously posted within bounds and in the stands, and there was always a prompt platform in waiting for an emergency. Accidents are likely to happen, and the Inspector took no chances.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE CROWD.

Before the gates were opened the crowd amused itself in various ways, but it was evident that no true-blue college men had arrived. The cheering was faint, and the yells abortive. It was not until seven minutes after noon that the first instalment of out-and-out students arrived. This was a coachload of Princeton men, who had gorgeously labelled their vehicle as from the Colonial Club. Two other Princeton coaches followed, and then there were two coaches with Yale men. Still another Yale coach sandwiched between two covered with Princeton vocalists, and, after that, a simon-pure democratic, Fifth-ave. stage drew toward the gates done up in orange and blue. A handsome drag bearing a burden of female loveliness—the first to appear upon the scene—came next, and Yale and Princeton followed in the succeeding pairs, followed by a miscellaneous assortment of carriages and coaches and what not. The last of what may aptly be called the first division of the long cavalcade, which utilized the viaduct, was a team of four, with a stunning six-in-hand, bearing Yale colors and a select crowd of men and women.

The players themselves were driven up in coaches, and did not arrive until it was time for them to dress for the game. There were yells aplenty as the coaches passed the entrance gates, but they did not carry that convincing sonorous whirr which was to make them terrible and peace-destroying when cast from hundreds of throats working in unison.

While the coaches were being stationed in place near the fence on the north side of the grounds, the students stood around stretching their legs and indulging in much good-natured chaff. Once in a while the ear would catch a faint attempt at the snappy Yale yell, with its nine times repeated "rah," and then "Yale" long-drawn out; but it was apparent that lungs were still in bondage for the greater work to come.

The crowd along the southern boundary meantime had plenty to do. The soft dirt of the bicycle track had been covered with loose, fragrant leaves, and it proved a grateful protection for those with thin-soled shoes. On it the crowd moved up and down, save the fortunate holders of fence positions.

## TALKED OF COLLEGE DAYS.

The men smoked and chatted and talked "Varsity and chances and laid their wagers and spoke to chance acquaintances, made new ones whom they instantly forgot, greeted old friends effusively, and pausing in groups, asked questions about the pretty women who were beginning to multiply in the upper and lower portions of the grand stand.

A little after 1 o'clock there was diversion, and enough, in the efforts of thirty-two policemen in various stages of obesity to vault or fall over the bound fence into the enclosure. A few of them remembered the time when they could vault over the fence with their fingers, and fell to sportively and with a matter-of-course air that was charming to witness. It was a sort of "just-watch-me-now" air, and the crowd took it in.

It was the old conundrum: "Why is an elephant like a tortoise?" The answer: "Because he cannot jump a fence." That his any one of the

Continued on Fifth Page.

## IS A PEACE WAVE SPREADING

## ARMENIANS NEAR ADANA SAID TO KISS THE GOVERNOR'S HAND.

HOW THE PORTS IS ALLEGED TO PROTECT CHRISTIANS—NO FIRMS YET GRANTED TO THE POWERS—THE MARSHHEAD NOT PERMITTED TO REACH CONSTANTINOPLE.

Constantinople, Nov. 23.—In an interview yesterday Tewfik Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, declared that order was being restored everywhere in the provinces on the approach of troops. Erzeroum and Adana were pacified throughout. The Reform Commission was actively laboring and had already formulated a list of the new officials.

Sir Philip Currie, the British Ambassador, arrived here today.

The report circulated by the Reuter Telegram Company that the Sultan had issued firman allowing the Powers to have two gunboats or guardships at Constantinople is untrue. The Sultan has not yet granted such firman.

London, Nov. 23.—The representative of the United Press in Constantinople telegraphs, under yesterday's date, that it is officially announced that the Armenians inhabiting the villages near Adana have surrendered their arms and kissed the hand of the Governor in token of their submission to the authority of the Government.

The Government has offered a reward for information leading to the detection of persons distributing or exposing in public places placards or posters menacing Armenians. The Government adds, in announcing this, that all Turks must respect and love their compatriots.

An additional commission comprised of three members has been appointed to expedite the peace reforms in Armenia, and has begun its sittings.

## MINISTER TERRELL ASKED THE PORTS FOR A PERMIT

TO ALLOW THE UNITED STATES CRUISER MARSHHEAD TO COME TO CONSTANTINOPLE. THE PORTS WAS REFUSED ON THE GROUND THAT ONLY POWERS SIGNATORY TO THE TREATY OF PARIS CAN EXPECT SUCH PERMITS.

## ALONG ISLAND HOME FOR MR. CLEVELAND

## IT IS SAID THAT LAND HAS BEEN PURCHASED FOR HIM IN THE WHEATLY HILLS.

It is rumored that President Cleveland is going to build a fine house on Long Island and that he will occupy it with his family when he leaves the White House. It is said that Mr. Cleveland feels assured that there is not the remotest possibility of his being renominated or elected for a third term, and he is laying his plans accordingly. The location of Mr. Cleveland's new home will be, it is rumored, among the Wheatly Hills, one of the most beautiful parts of Long Island. The village of Wheatly is situated a few miles inland from Long Island Sound. Near it are the pretty villages of Roslyn, the home of the late William Cullen Bryant; Westbury, Sea Cliff, Glen Cove and Greenvale. Many wealthy and prominent men have country homes in this part of Long Island. Among the latest owners of choice property is William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Whitney has been, as everybody knows, a close personal friend of President Cleveland. Mr. Whitney, it is declared, has been making of late extensive purchases of land in the Wheatly Hills adjacent to that which he already owned, and it is said that he has done so in the interest of the President.

## TO HONOR THE MARQUIS CAMBRINANA.

MADRID CITIZENS TO GIVE HIM A BANQUET—THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL WILL BE CALLED UPON TO RESIGN.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—A crowded meeting of the Unico Club was held last evening, at which it was decided to give a banquet to the Marquis Cambrinana, whose charges against certain municipal officers of using their positions for their private advantage created so much excitement yesterday. Subscriptions of money are being solicited toward defraying the expense of any litigation arising from the charges made by the Marquis. The money being raised by the friends of the Marquis, and the subscriptions are limited to 50 centimos (5 cents) each.

A public demonstration will be held to-morrow, at which the resignation of the Municipal Council will be demanded.

## SHOT BY HER JEALOUS LOVER.

## A REVOLVER USED ON A YOUNG WOMAN—THE WOULD-BE MURDERER ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

Amsterdam, N. Y., Nov. 23.—About 8 o'clock this morning Frederick Banker, aged twenty-five years, went to the home of Miss Clara Harrison, aged nineteen, and calling her to the door, drew a knife and attempted to cut her throat. She knocked the knife from his hand, and he then drew a revolver and shot the girl three times, twice in the face and once in the shoulder. She fell to the floor, and the would-be murderer stepped out on the walk and drew a knife across his throat. He then hurried to his home, which was near by on the same street. Street Commissioner Ploss, who was coming along, rushed into the house and found the man lying on the floor. He is thought to be dead. The girl, who is not seriously hurt, is being kept away from her. This morning Banker, and he determined to kill her and then himself. An ante-mortem statement of Miss Harrison.

## CHINESE ARMY ROUTED IN KAN-SOO.

## THE REBELS ARE NOW MASTERS OF HALF THE PROVINCE.

London, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Shanghai says that a Chinese army under General Tang Fuh Sheng, which was sent to subdue the Kan-Soo rebels, has been utterly defeated at Hatan. The rebels are now masters of half the province of Kan-Soo.

## BLENNETT NOT HEAVILY MORTGAGED.

## THE DUKE OF MARCHMOROUGH'S SOLICITOR DENIES STATEMENTS ABOUT THE MAR-

riage SETTLEMENTS.

London, Nov. 23.—R. H. Milward, the local solicitor of the Duke of Marchmorough, says in an interview that the American statements concerning the amount of the settlements made on the occasion of the marriage of the Duke and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt are grossly untrue. He added that there was no heavy mortgage on the Marchmorough estate. The Duke had always been well kept up. The Duke had declined to touch a shilling of his bride's money, all of which had been settled on her. It was not true that the second wife of the late Duke, who prior to her marriage to the Duke had been married to a man of New York, had expended anything to improve the estate.

## HANLAN WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 23.—The final heat in the sculling match between Hanlan and Huber was witnessed today by a small but enthusiastic crowd, who cheered lustily as Hanlan brought himself in a winner. He has won three of the five heats in the race for the championship of England and a \$500 purse. Hanlan came home two boat lengths to the good. The time was 9 min. 55 sec. Huber says to-night that he will immediately challenge Hanlan for another race.

## ILLINOIS CENTRAL MULCTED FOR DAMAGES.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—A jury in the United States Federal Court yesterday gave \$9,000 damages to Wilbur F. Davidson against the Illinois Central Railroad. On February 27, 1903, Davidson stepped from a suburban train of the Illinois Central at the Hyde Park Station. The tracks of the company were being elevated. There were no platforms, and in passing down the track he was struck by a freight train and severely injured. When he recovered from his injuries he found himself unable to work. He had been for years an agent for the General Electric Company.

## THE YALE-PRINCETON GAME.

Reported in full by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS IN TO-DAY'S JOURNAL. An inimitable story of the great college event by the brightest of American writers; illustrated by Trowbridge and other well-known artists.

Hannigan Tells the Story of His Trial to Hall Came, the Greek English novelist. Price Three Cents. Not a dull line in it.—Advt.

## NOT A LAWFUL ASYLUM.

## LOUDENHALL UNDER A CLOUD

## ITS PROPRIETOR ARRESTED ON COMPLAINT OF THE LUNACY BOARD.

## JUSTICE GAYNOR SITS AS A COMMITTING MAGISTRATE AT AMITYVILLE AND HOLDS THE ACCUSED "DOCTOR" FOR THE GRAND JURY.

—EXAMINATION OF THE PATIENTS—AMITYVILLE, WHERE LOUDEN HAS HIGH STANDING.

## GREATLY EXCITED.

On the charge of illegally maintaining a private asylum for insane persons, and also on the charge of confining lunatics in such a place, John Louden, the proprietor of an advertised "sanatorium," was arrested in Amityville, Long Island, yesterday, and held to await the action of the Grand Jury of Suffolk County.

Justice Gaynor, of the Supreme Court, at the request of Attorney-General Hancock, went to Amityville and sat there as a committing magistrate to inquire into the case. The proceeding against Louden were taken at the request of the State Lunacy Commission, of which Dr. Carlos F. Macdonald is the president.

Charles J. Babbitt, the lawyer at No. 74 Broadway, in this city, acted for the Attorney-General in securing evidence against Louden, applying for the warrant of arrest and conducting the prosecution of the prisoner before Justice Gaynor in Amityville. He also brought into the case District-Attorney Walter H. Jaycox and Sheriff John Z. O'Brien, of Suffolk County. Three physicians of Brooklyn, who are experts in lunacy, were designated by Justice Gaynor to make an examination of the persons in Louden's place. They began the examination yesterday, and found insane persons among the inmates. Two of the insane persons were ordered to be removed to the Long Island State Hospital at Flatbush. It was admitted by the prisoner that he had no permit for the care of such persons.

## UNUSUAL EXCITEMENT IN THE VILLAGE.

The quiet little village of Amityville was stirred to unusual excitement by the proceedings. John Louden has been one of the most prominent citizens of the place for years. His place, which is called Louden Hall, is one of the finest buildings in the village, in which the business of taking care of lunatics, idiots and epileptics appears to be the chief industry. The Long Island Home, an institution for the care of the insane, which has a license from the State Lunacy Commission, and is declared to be an admirably managed asylum, and the Brunswick Home, a private institution for the care of idiots and epileptics, are within a stone's throw of Louden's place.

Louden Hall, with its wide verandas, brightly painted walls and roof and high turrets, has the general appearance of a hotel or large boarding-house at a summer resort. The grounds about the place are nicely laid out and present a well-kept appearance, while the outbuildings are new and well-painted structures. Only last summer Louden built a large extension to the main building. Inside the building the rooms are well ventilated, comfortably furnished and clean. Louden formerly was the keeper of a poorhouse, and he is said to have another "sanatorium" in Greenwich, Conn. He formerly had a license from the Commissioner of Lunacy to maintain a private asylum for the insane, but the license for Louden Hall was revoked by the State Lunacy Commission in 1890. Louden pleaded hard for a renewal of his license, it is declared, but the Commission declined to issue a license to a man who is not a physician.

## CALLED "DR." LOUDEN.

The proprietor of Louden Hall has been sometimes called "Dr." Louden, and there was evidence at the hearing yesterday that he had called himself Dr. Louden, but he has had no medical education and has no claim to the title of a physician. He is a strongly built man, about sixty years old, with cold, blue eyes, prominent nose and flowing gray side whiskers. He lives at Louden Hall, with his wife, three sons, daughter and son-in-law. After his license was revoked he professed to keep a sanatorium for invalids who were not insane, taking advantage of the law which allows any person to maintain an asylum for epileptics and idiots. The State Lunacy Commission has received reports from time to time that Louden was violating the law and keeping insane persons confined at his place, but no positive proof could be obtained when attempts were made to verify the reports. In one case there was a report that a woman who was not insane had been deceived to Louden's place by her relatives and kept there as a prisoner for a time.

Since 1874 it has been the policy of the State to bring within its control the care of all lunatics found within the State, whether such lunatics were in public or private institutions. The State Lunacy Commission was organized under the law of 1887 to take the place of a single Commissioner, and in 1890 the powers of the Commission were enlarged. Revolving abuses had been discovered in a number of private asylums for the insane in various parts of the State, and the publication of some of the facts caused much public indignation. After the State Lunacy Commission was organized there was a general tightening of the bands about the private asylums, and the result was that most of them were closed.

## A DISTINCTION IN THE CONSTITUTION.

The Constitutional Convention, while providing full power for the protection of insane persons in the asylums, was careful to discriminate between lunatics on the one hand and idiots and epileptics on the other hand. No power is given to the State Lunacy Commission to supervise the care of idiots and epileptics. This fact has been taken advantage of by a number of proprietors of private asylums.

Reports that Louden was violating the law by harboring insane persons continued to reach Dr. Macdonald until he lately made an application to Attorney-General Hancock for aid in investigating the reports. At his suggestion Mr. Babbitt was designated to act for the Attorney-General. On November 5 Mr. Babbitt sent two detectives to Amityville. They visited Louden Hall in the guise of men who were searching for a cheap place in which to have an insane relative confined, and Louden unsuspectingly stated his terms and entered into an arrangement to receive such a patient.

Armed with the affidavits of the two detectives, Mr. Babbitt went before Justice Gaynor, in Brooklyn, on Friday and secured a warrant for the arrest of Louden. Justice Gaynor, having received a request of the Attorney-General, consented to go to Amityville and sit as the committing magistrate in the case. He also appointed Dr. John L. Macomber, Dr. William A. Little and Dr. Ira O. Tracey, of the medical staff of the Long Island State Hospital, a commission of physicians to examine inmates of Louden Hall and ascertain if any of them were insane.

## THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY CALLED IN.

Mr. Babbitt, with the warrant for the arrest of Louden in his possession, went to Riverhead, Long Island, on Friday afternoon, and asked Sheriff O'Brien, living there, to serve the warrant. He also asked for the aid of District-Attorney Jaycox, who lives in Riverhead. It was necessary to have a constable with him. He was accompanied by a constable and a constable's

Continued on Eighth Page.

## ROBBERY AT BRENTANOS.

## A SAFE IN THE COUNTING-ROOM BLOWN OPEN.

## ABOUT \$1,700 TAKEN—WATCHMEN DIDN'T HEAR THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION.

The well-known bookstore of Brentanos', at No. 31 Union Square West, at Sixteenth-st., was entered by thieves between the hours of 6 o'clock on Friday evening and yesterday morning. The counting-room is on the third story of the building. In this counting-room valuable papers, as well as money, were placed for safe keeping in a large safe. Yesterday morning it was discovered that the safe had been blown open. There was a little less than \$1,700 in cash and several checks locked up in the safe on Friday evening at the close of business. It was discovered on examination of the safe yesterday that all of the money left in the safe had been abstracted, but the checks, not being negotiable, were allowed to remain.

There were two holes drilled in the safe, and in these holes explosives were used. Some of the tools used—a hammer and a drill—were found among the ruins on the floor of the office.

A private watchman was employed by Brentanos'. Adjoining his store is the Bank of the Metropolis, and the bank also employed a private watchman.

## NEITHER OF THESE WATCHMEN HEARD THE EXPLOSION OR KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT THE ROBBERY.

Brentanos' was burned out in the fire in the Spingler Building in January, 1892. The Spingler Building is situated only a few doors south of Brentanos' present store, and misfortune seems to have followed them. Happily, however, the loss in the present instance is small in comparison with the previous calamity.

There is no trace at present of the burglars.

## THE ENROLMENT A FARCE.

## HIGH-HANDED METHODS EMPLOYED BY THE MACHINE.

## THEIR NAMES—A PISTOL DRAWN ON ONE MAN WHO INSISTED UPON HIS RIGHTS—OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACES CHOSEN.

The general enrolment of Republicans in this city took place last night preparatory for the Republican primaries which are to be held on December 10. The arrangements were made by the Platt-Lauterbach faction, with a view to retaining control of the Republican party of the city of New-York. With that end in view, the places for enrolment were not announced to the voters who were known to be opposed to the Machine until the last moment. The consequence was that hundreds of anti-Machine Republicans were deprived of their right to be enrolled.

The tactics of the Machine were shown in the selection of the enrolment places. Republicans were compelled to climb to the sixth story of a house in one district and in other districts they had to go to out-of-the-way places where private rooms had been converted into enrolment offices.

## A SAMPLE OF THE METHODS.

An idea of the way in which the enrolment was conducted can be obtained from the experiences of voters in the VIIIth Assembly District, in which several hundred good Republicans were not allowed to place their names on the books. In every election district the machine crowd held forth, and all who were not known as enthusiastic followers of that faction met short shrift.

The anti-machine men had their headquarters at No. 97 Forsyth-st., in this district, where Theodore F. Ruthe looked after things, and across the street, in the Lincoln League rooms, the machine held high carnival, with Alderman Christian Getz as the presiding genius. Old and staunch Republicans, who have supported the party candidates and principles for years, received no recognition, and doubtful voters and old Tammanyites were allowed to place their names on the Republican enrolment books.

In the Twenty-first Election District a Machine Inspector, who was said to have been formerly a member of Tammany Hall, drew a pistol on a Republican who insisted on having his name enrolled, and other rights took place. In all the instances where Republicans were not allowed to enroll they swore out affidavits as to their standing, and then presented themselves, only to receive a setback. Here is a sample of the affidavits:

George Schunk, voter of duly sworn, says: That he is a citizen and voter of the United States and resides at No. 161 Allen-st., which is in the Twenty-first Election District of the VIIIth Assembly District; that he is a Republican; that he voted the Republican ticket at the last election, and he intends to vote with said Republican party in the future.

Sworn to before me this 23d day of November, 1895.

(Notary seal.) ANDREW C. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

New-York County.

Schunk is an employee of the Department of Public Works, and is known in his district as a good Republican.

Many of the enrolment places the books were closed from thirty minutes to an hour before 10 o'clock, and many of them were so situated that they could only be found by the knowing ones; for instance at No. 35 Allen-st., were not opened at all.

## HIS NAME TO BE CROSSED OUT.

Edward J. Fries, a captain in the Twenty-third Election District, was not allowed to enroll until he had argued for half an hour, and he was then told, he says, by the inspector, that the latter would cross out his name. Many who did not know whether their names were on the rolls or not were not permitted to see the books, and in several places the names were written by the inspectors on slips of paper, instead of being written in the books by the voters themselves. "I am sorry to hear of the enrolment places," said one of the Twenty-fourth Election District, "when I went to the enrolment place of the Twenty-fourth Election District, the inspector told me he knew I was a good Republican, but he had received orders not to allow any one to enroll who was not known to be 'with them.' I insisted, but it did no good. With me at the time were at least twenty-five men. I intend to go to court about this outrage."

"The O'Brienites in the district were all frozen out. Many men whom I know were told they could not vote although no one questioned their Republicanism. Some of them are Grand Army of the Republic men, who have always voted the Republican ticket. We shall find out if we have no rights."

Simon, one of the O'Brienites, says that he went to the Twenty-third Election District, at No. 69 Stanton-st., at 9:30 o'clock, but was told by Morgan that a majority of the inspectors were not present and therefore he could not enroll. He says there were fifteen people in line then, all known to him as good Republicans. Not one of them was permitted to enroll. There was like trouble in the XVIIIth Assembly District.

The Republican headquarters in West Thirty-eighth-st. were closed last night, and no positive figures as to the enrolment could be obtained. Assemblyman Alfred R. Conkling wrote a number of letters to Republicans, urging them to enroll last night. He received such replies as these:

"As I am confined to my bedroom by illness, I shall not be able to enroll to-morrow evening, but I will see that your valued notice shall reach other Republican friends in this district. I have always been a consistent Republican, and have no patience with political traders. I shall enroll if I can find the place and take my three sons along—like Republicans like myself."

POSTMASTER DAYTON STARTS FOR ATLANTA.

Postmaster Dayton, accompanied by ex-Controller Myers and several other personal friends, left the city in a special car, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, for Atlanta, Ga., where the party will join the New-York Tribune at the fall session. Postmaster Dayton will be absent over Thanksgiving, returning on Friday next.

## TURKEY'S FALL IN SIGHT.

## THE CRISIS IMPENDING.

## PARTITION OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE NOT TO BE MUCH LONGER DELAYED.

## THE SINGULAR INDIFFERENCE OF THE ENGLISH TO THE EASTERN QUESTION—QUEEN VICTORIA AND LORD SALISBURY PILLARS OF STRENGTH—THE UNIONIST GOVERNMENT FAILS TO ADVANCE ANY INTERNAL POLICY—THE SCHOOL QUESTION—MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S COLONIAL PROJECTS—A FAST MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE TO CANADA—THE PURCELL BICENT